

## Super IDG 231

### Chapter 231: Some People Are Just Passersby!

After leaving the clubhouse, Yang Luo drove Xu Yan home.

On the way...

Xu Yan looked out of the window quietly with a sad expression.

She knew that Xu Zifeng was dead for sure. There was no possibility of him surviving.

Su Qingmei sighed and said, "Xu Yan, let the past be the past. Don't think about it anymore.

You're still young. In the future, you'll definitely be able to marry a man who truly loves you and treats you well for the rest of your life."

Xu Yan's eyes were red as she said in a hoarse voice, "I really loved him once. I thought that we could last until the end and accompany each other for the rest of our lives, but I didn't expect it to turn out like this..."

Yang Luo looked at the rearview mirror and said, "Assistant Xu, we will meet countless people in this life.

Some people barge into your life just to teach you a lesson, teach you something, and then turn around and leave.

This Xu Zifeng is indeed fated with you, but he's not your true fate.

Therefore, if you missed this fate, so be it. There is no need to force it.

Wipe your tears and live well, work well, and love yourself.

When you're outstanding enough, your fate will naturally come to your side."

Su Qingmei said in surprise, "Yang Luo, I really didn't expect you to say such philosophical words."

Prajna's eyes lit up as she said with a smile, "Brother Yang, your words are indeed very philosophical. How handsome!"

"Of course."

Yang Luo raised his head proudly.

Xu Yan wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, "Assistant Yang, I understand. I'll forget the past and live well. I'll work well and love myself."

"That's more like it."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Assistant Xu, we've been through thick and thin together. Don't call me Assistant Yang anymore. You can call me Brother Yang, and I'll call you Little Yan. How about that?"

“Ok!”

Xu Yan nodded repeatedly and said gratefully, “Brother Yang, President Su, Prajna, thank you.

“If it weren’t for you guys, I’m afraid I would have been harassed by Xu Zifeng. Thank you very much.”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Alright, we’re all friends. There’s no need to thank me.”

Prajna smiled sweetly. “That’s right, that’s right. We’re all friends!”

Seeing everyone’s smiles, Xu Yan finally revealed a long-lost smile.

Not long after...

The car arrived at the Donghu District.

“Brother Yang, President Su, Prajna, thank you for sending me back. See you tomorrow.”

Xu Yan smiled and said before getting out of the car.

“Little Yan, wait!”

Yang Luo stopped Xu Yan.

“Brother Yang, what’s wrong?”

Xu Yan looked puzzled.

Yang Luo took out a check from his pocket and handed it to Xu Yan, “Xiao Yan, this is a check for two million yuan. Take it.”

“Xu Yan, this is the red packet I prepared for you. Take it.”

Su Qingmei also took out a red packet from her bag and handed it to Xu Yan.

“This...!”

Xu Yan was shocked and shook her head repeatedly, “Brother Yang, President Su, you’ve helped me too much. I can’t accept this money.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Little Yan, since you call me Big Brother, you’re my sister. It’s fine for an older brother to give his sister some money to spend.

Moreover, this money was given to me by Young Master Song. I can only be considered to be borrowing flowers as an offering for Buddha.”

Su Qingmei also said, “Xu Yan, didn’t you borrow a lot of money from your relatives and friends?

‘You’d better return it quickly. That way, your life will be much better in the future.’

“Also, move to another place. This neighborhood doesn’t even have a security officer. It’s too unsafe.”

Xu Yan felt a lump in her throat as tears flowed down her face again. She choked and said, "Brother Yang, President Su, you're really too good to me. I really don't know how to repay you..."

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "As long as you assist me properly, it will be the greatest repayment to me."

"Yes!"

Xu Yan sniffed and said, "President Su, I'll repay your kindness with my life.

Also, I will definitely return this money to you as soon as possible."

Yang Luo wanted to say that there was no need to return it, but he knew that Xu Yan was very stubborn. If he didn't let her return it, she definitely wouldn't want this money.

Therefore, he nodded and said, "Alright, work hard. It won't be too late to return it to us when you earn big money in the future."

"Alright, Brother Yang!"

Xu Yan smiled and nodded. Then, she got out of the car and walked into the building.

Su Qingmei sighed and said, "This girl has also led a tough life."

Yang Luo sighed and said, "That's right. There are too many people who have suffered in this world. All we can do is try our best to help those who deserve it."

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo gently and said, "Yang Luo, I realize that I can't see through you anymore.

Sometimes, you are decisive and cold-blooded.

"But sometimes, you're kind and righteous. You're willing to think for your friends and help them resolve their difficulties."

Prajna also nodded repeatedly, agreeing with Su Qingmei.

When she first met Yang Luo, she had the impression that Yang Luo was ruthless and heartless.

However, after spending some time with Yang Luo, she realized that he was really a very good person.

However, she also realized that Yang Luo would only be ruthless to his enemies, but he would always have something comforting to say to his friends.

Yang Luo naturally had his own principles.

If someone respects me, I'll respect them tenfold!

If people don't offend me, I won't offend them. If people offend me, I will definitely offend them!

He used his left hand to save the world while his right hand used an iron fist to distinguish good from evil!

He smiled casually and said, "Qingmei, everyone has many sides.

**“It’s also because of this that they form the most real people in this world.”**

Su Qingmei nodded gently and felt that Yang Luo’s words made sense.

Yang Luo then started the car and said, “Alright, it’s getting late. Let’s go home.”

**“Yes, let’s go home!”**

The corners of Su Qingmei’s mouth curled up slightly, revealing a breathtaking smile.

The next morning.

Yang Luo drove Su Qingmei and Prajna to Hua Mei Biomedical.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, she saw Xu Yan waiting at the door with a folder.

Xu Yan was wearing a black professional dress and a pair of silver-rimmed glasses. Her hair was tied into a ponytail, and she had returned to her usual capable and spirited self.

**“President Su, Brother Yang, Prajna, good morning!”**

Xu Yan smiled and greeted them.

**“Good morning.”**

Su Qingmei smiled gently and said, “Xu Yan, why didn’t you rest for a couple more days before coming to work?”

Xu Yan shook her head and said, “President Su, I want to get into work as soon as possible so that I can forget about those bad things.”

**“Alright.”**

Su Qingmei nodded and walked towards the office as she said, “Then report your work for the next few days.”

**“Yes!”**

Xu Yan followed him and reported, “President Su, the factory called this morning to say that the second batch of Jade Countenance Beauty Mask has been produced!”

Su Qingmei asked, “How much was produced in the second batch?”

Xu Yan replied, “There are 1.5 million crates.”

**“Very good!”**

The corners of Su Qingmei’s mouth curled up as she said, “Inform President

Shen, President Cai, President Li, and the CEOs of other companies to distribute this batch of goods as soon as possible!”

**“Alright.”**

Xu Yan responded and continued to report, “The two secret recipes, the Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum and the Seven Treasures Consolidating Pill, that Brother Yang provided are already being developed!

“The R&D team called and said that these two new products will be successfully developed in less than a week!”

Chapter 232: Foreign Beauty!

“Really?!”

Joy appeared on Su Qingmei’s face, “That’s great!”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “When these two new products are released, I want to see how long Ding Sheng Biomedical can last.”

Xu Yan said, “As long as these two new products are listed, I’m afraid it will be difficult for Ding Sheng Pharmaceutical to make a comeback.”

Su Qingmei asked, “By the way, has there been any movement from Ding Sheng Biomedical in the past few days?”

Xu Yan replied, “Ever since the allergic reaction last time, Ding Sheng Biomedical has become much more obedient.

However, I heard that Ding Sheng Biomedical is also developing a new product and is preparing to compete with us.”

“Is that so?”

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, “Then let’s see who has the last laugh.”

Xu Yan suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, President Su, the cosmetics companies in other provinces and cities have been asking us about the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask recently. They said that they want to be our agents as well.”

Su Qingmei said, “Now is not the time to enter other provinces and cities. Tell those companies to wait a little longer. Our Hua Mei Biomedical will welcome them to cooperate with us.”

“Yes, President Su!”

Xu Yan nodded.

Su Qingmei asked again, “Is there anything else?”

Xu Yan said, “Not for the time being.”

“Alright, go ahead.”

Su Qingmei instructed and entered the office.

Xu Yan went to work.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and Prajna walked into the assistant's office.

After entering the office...

Yang Luo asked, "Prajna, what's the situation now? Other than the fifteen assassins, are there any other assassins coming to kill me?"

"At present, other than these fifteen assassins, no other assassins are coming to kill you."

Prajna replied and continued, "It seems that the other assassins in the assassin world are planning to watch a good show.

"After all, in their opinion, with 15 assassins and even the Hell's Envoy coming, you will only die."

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo stroked his chin and sneered, "I'll let them know that it's not so easy to kill me and get the bounty."

As he spoke, Yang Luo asked again, "Have the 15 assassins come to Jiang City yet?"

If they're here, why aren't they attacking?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Prajna shook her head and said, "Perhaps they've already come to Jiang City and are secretly investigating your situation.

"When they have more or less grasped your situation, they will definitely take action."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, "Very good. I'll be waiting."

"I hope they're not too weak. Otherwise, it'll be boring."

But right after he finished his sentence!

Suddenly....

A call was made to his cell phone.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and saw that it was a call from the front desk, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through.

"Assistant Yang, someone is looking for you."

The front desk lady's voice sounded.

"Someone's looking for me? Who is it?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

The front desk lady said, "I don't know either. You should come down and take a look."

"Okay, I'll come down now."

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

"Brother Yang, what's the matter?"

Prajna asked.

Yang Luo said, "The front desk said that someone is looking for me and wants me to go down and take a look."

Prajna said, "Then I'll go with you."

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded and left the office with Prajna. They took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor.

When he arrived at the first floor, he saw many people surrounding the hall and discussing softly.

Through the crowd, Yang Luo saw a woman standing there with a red backpack.

The moment he saw the woman, a hint of surprise appeared in Yang Luo's eyes.

This was a beautiful woman.

To be precise, she was a beautiful Caucasian woman.

The woman had amber blond curly hair tied into a ponytail, revealing an exquisite oval face.

Her face was as fair as jade even without any makeup. Her eyebrows were slender, her nose bridge was tall, and her red lips were thin and moist. Her big sapphire blue eyes were as deep as the sea.

Although the woman was dressed simply in a white short-sleeved shirt and a pair of light blue tight jeans, it still could not hide her tall and graceful figure.

Not only was this woman beautiful, but she also had an excellent figure. Most importantly, her temperament was especially outstanding. She was not someone ordinary families could nurture.

"Oh my god, where did this foreign beauty come from? Her looks and figure are simply amazing!"

"That's right. Even those European and American supermodels can't compare to this beauty!"

"Beauty, what's your name? Can I be friends with you?"

At this moment, the employees in the company were all discussing. Many bold male employees even went up to strike up a conversation.

Moreover, this foreign beauty was very friendly. She smiled and chatted with everyone.

Prajna clicked her tongue and said, "This foreign woman is really beautiful. Her figure is too good!"

"Assistant Yang, you're here!"

The lady at the front desk walked over.

Yang Luo asked, "Could it be that the foreign beauty is looking for me?"

"Yes, it's her!"

The lady at the front desk nodded.

Yang Luo was stunned.

He did not seem to know this foreign beauty...

At this moment, the foreign beauty also saw Yang Luo and walked over.

After walking in front of Yang Luo, the foreign beauty extended her hand to him and smiled, "Hello, Mr. Yang!"

This foreign beauty spoke Chinese and was very fluent at it!

In an instant...

All the employees present were stunned as they watched this scene in surprise.

"F\*ck, what's going on? Is this foreign beauty here to look for Assistant Yang?"

"No way, isn't Assistant Yang too popular with women?"

Not only can he be President Su's assistant, but he also has Miss Prajna by her side. Now, he even knows foreign beauties!"

"This is the peak of life. I'm so envious!"

The employees exclaimed one after another, especially the male employees, who were all envious.

Yang Luo reached out to shake hands with this foreign beauty and said in confusion, "Beauty, who are you? We don't seem to know each other, right?"

Upon hearing this, the employees present were even more puzzled.

Assistant Yang actually said that he didn't know this foreign beauty?

Since they didn't know each other, why did they come looking for him?

The foreign beauty smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, although you don't know me, I know you.

"Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Alinda. I'm a doctor at the Western Medical Association. Smith is my friend."

"Smith?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he reacted, "Oh, you're that old foreigner's friend?"

He remembered that Smith mentioned to him before that he was the vice president of the Western Medical Association.

Previously, when he was treating Jin Yumin, he had met that old man once.



“That’s right.”

Alinda smiled and nodded.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Why are you looking for me then?”

Alinda teased, “Mr. Yang, isn’t China a country of etiquette? Aren’t you going to treat me to a seat?”

“Oh, this way, please.”

Yang Luo made an inviting gesture and brought Alinda to the resting area..

Chapter 233: There’s Something Wrong With Your Body!

“Please sit down.”

When they arrived at the resting area, Yang Luo invited Alinda to sit down.

Then, he turned to Prajna, “Prajna, please pour Miss Alinda a glass of water.”

“Alright.”

Prajna nodded and went to pour water.

“Who is this beautiful young lady?”

Alinda asked curiously.

Yang Luo replied, “She’s my friend. Her name is Prajna.”

Alinda smiled and commented, “She’s very beautiful.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “You’re also very beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

Alinda gladly accepted the praise.

At this moment, Prajna returned with two glasses of water and placed them in front of Yang Luo and Alinda.

Yang Luo then got to the point, “Miss Alinda, why are you looking for me?”

Alinda picked up her cup and took a sip of water. She did not answer immediately. Instead, she took out her cell phone and opened a short video on it. She asked, “Mr. Yang, is this you?”

The video was of Yang Luo treating Jin Yumin.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “That’s right, it’s me.”

“Oh my god, it’s really you!”

Alinda’s eyes were filled with excitement, “Mr. Yang, is Chinese medicine really so magical?”

Yang Luo said, “Chinese medicine in China is broad and profound. It has a long history. Naturally, it’s very magical.”

Alinda asked excitedly, “Then can you explain why these silver needles are trembling on their own?”

“How can I explain this to you?”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “Miss Alinda, do you know what Qi is?”

“Of course I know that.”

Alinda responded and asked, “Is the trembling of these silver needles related to Qi?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “What I used was the True Providence Needle technique. That’s why these silver needles are trembling.”

“Then what is True Qi?”

Alinda had clearly become a curious child and continued to ask.

Prajna listened with relish. She was a Martial Warrior and naturally knew about the existence of True Qi.

However, she did not know anything about Chinese medicine.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “You can treat True Qi as an energy source.

Because there’s energy attached to the silver needles, the silver needles tremble.”

“Can you show me?”

Alinda looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

“Alright, I’ll show you.”

Seeing that Alinda was so interested in Chinese medicine, Yang Luo agreed.

These western medicine doctors had always misunderstood TCM. They only felt that TCM was superstitious and could not treat illnesses.

This was a good time for him to show these western doctors that Chinese medicine was not superstition, but an ancient and magical medical skill.

Moreover, this woman was a doctor of the Western Medicine Association and was considered an authority in Western Medicine.

It would naturally be for the best if they could help promote Chinese medicine internationally.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo sized up Alinda and asked, “Miss Alinda, does your right arm feel very sore these few days?”

“How did you know?!”

Alinda looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

During this period of time, she had done several large-scale surgeries, so her right arm was a little sore.

However, other than her, she had not told anyone else about this.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Chinese medicine pays attention to the four diagnosis methods of 'watching, smelling, asking, and touching'. Watching is only the most basic diagnosis method."

"Then can you cure me?"

Alinda hurriedly asked.

"Of course I can."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "There are many ways to treat your arm. However, since you want to see our Chinese medicine's acupuncture technique, I'll treat you with acupuncture."

Alinda blinked her big sapphire blue eyes and asked curiously, "Then how do I cooperate with you?"

Yang Luo said, "You just need to relax and put your hand on the table."

"Alright."

Alinda responded, then reached out her right arm and placed it on the table.

Yang Luo took out a needle box and picked up a silver needle from it.

Then, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and shook his right hand gently.

Swish!

The silver needle shot out with a dazzling silver light and accurately pierced an acupuncture point on Alinda's right arm.

As it was just a minor problem, only one acupuncture was needed.

After the silver needle pierced into the acupuncture point, it emitted a golden light and trembled gently.

"Oh my god! This is too magical!"

Alinda widened her eyes and looked at the silver needle on her arm, her eyes filled with shock.

Previously, she had already been shocked when she saw Yang Luo perform acupuncture from the videos and photos.

Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, the shock in her heart could not be any greater.

It was precisely because of this that she had more questions in her heart.

Prajna also blinked her big eyes at this scene.

Although she had seen Yang Luo use his medical skills more than once, she was still extremely shocked every time she saw his treatment methods.

In less than a few minutes...

The silver needle stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needle, “Miss Alinda, stretch your arm and see.”

Alinda raised her arm and moved it. A look of surprise immediately appeared in her eyes, “Amazing, it’s actually completely healed!

My arm can move normally now, and I don’t feel any soreness anymore!”

As she spoke, she stared at Yang Luo as if she had discovered a treasure, “Chinese medicine is really magical and amazing!

“With just one needle, my arm is completely healed!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Miss Alinda, other than your arm, do you have any other problems?”

“No, no, no!”

Alinda shook her head repeatedly and teased, “Mr. Yang, I have a physical examination every year. There’s nothing wrong with my body.

Mr. Yang, you’re indeed a Divine Doctor, but from the looks of it, there are times when your diagnosis is wrong.”

“No, I didn’t make a mistake in my diagnosis.”

Yang Luo shook his head and smiled, “Miss Alinda, you should have menstrual cramps, right?”

“This...!”

Alinda blushed slightly and was even more surprised, “You know that too?!”

She did have menstrual cramps, and every time her period came, she would be in so much pain that she could only rely on painkillers to relieve it.

However, she did not expect this man to see through her problem.

Smith had been telling her on the phone that Yang Luo was a Divine Doctor, a very powerful Divine Doctor.

Looking at it now, that was indeed the case.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “In the eyes of a truly capable Chinese doctor, any illness on the patient can be seen at a glance.”

“Mr. Yang, are you boasting?”

Alinda smiled and continued, “Then can you cure my menstrual cramps?”

“Of course I can.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Really?!”

Alinda looked at Yang Luo with a burning gaze, “Can you really cure my menstrual cramps?!”

“It’s not a big deal.”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "If you don't believe me, you'll know later.."

Chapter 234: President of the Western Medical Association!

Alinda took a deep breath and asked, "Then what should I do and how should I cooperate with you?"

"Uhh..."

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and said, "You need to take off your shirt and expose your lower abdomen."

"Don't worry, I'm only here to treat your illness. I don't mean to offend you."

However, Prajna rolled her eyes at Yang Luo.

She knew that this guy was not as serious as he looked on the surface.

However, Alinda did not hesitate and took off her shirt, revealing her lower abdomen.

After taking off her shirt, Alinda did not feel uncomfortable at all. She asked generously, "Then, what else do I need to do?"

Because Alinda had taken off her short-sleeved shirt just now, her curvaceous figure was completely revealed.

This woman's figure was really too good. She had flesh where she should have flesh and thin where she should be thin.

Her abdomen could be described with three words: Flat, Smooth, Supple.

Yang Luo also had a good impression of this woman in front of him.

This woman was magnanimous and had a carefree personality. She was not pretentious at all and was very honest with her thoughts.

Yang Luo retracted his gaze and replied, "Miss Alinda, this will do."

As he spoke, Yang Luo picked up another silver needle and mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he shook his wrist.

With a swish, the silver needle shot out and pierced an acupuncture point on Alinda's lower abdomen.

Buzz!

As the silver needle pierced through, the silver needle flickered with golden light and trembled again!

Alinda looked down at the trembling silver needle, and the surprise in her eyes intensified!

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo asked, "Miss Alinda, how do you feel now?"

Alinda replied, "Well... I feel that my lower abdomen is quite warm. It's very comfortable."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "That means it's already working."

A few more minutes passed.

The silver needle finally stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needle. "Miss Alinda, I've already cured your menstrual cramps.

"When you have your period in the future, it won't hurt anymore."

"Am I really cured?"

Alinda still could not believe it.

One had to know that Western medicine could only alleviate the problem of menstrual cramps, but it was still impossible to completely cure it.

"Of course it's true."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If you don't believe me, you'll know when you have your period next time."

After putting on her clothes, Alinda asked, "Mr. Yang, you've cured two of my illnesses. How much do I have to pay you?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "There's no need for the consultation fee.

It's enough if your Western Medical Association can promote Chinese medicine internationally and resolve the misunderstanding between Western and

Chinese medicine."

"Don't worry, Mr. Yang. I'll definitely help you."

Alinda added, "It's China's fortune to have a Chinese doctor like you."

Yang Luo said, "I'm a Chinese doctor and a Chinese. What I've done is nothing.

"After all, I can't do it alone if I want the world to know the wonders of Chinese medicine. I have to rely on the combined efforts of thousands of capable Chinese medicine doctors."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Alinda's eyes were filled with admiration.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, I want to learn Chinese medicine from you. Can you teach me?"

Yang Luo wryly smiled, "Miss Alinda, Chinese medicine can't be learned overnight. You have to rely on years of accumulation and learning.

You've just come into contact with Chinese medicine and need to start from the basics. Even if I want to teach you now, you won't be able to understand, let alone learn."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Alinda looked dejected.

Yang Luo continued, "However, if you really want to learn Chinese medicine, I can introduce a few old Chinese doctors to you."

"Really?!"

Alinda's face lit up.

"Of course it's true."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'll bring you to see those old Chinese doctors when I have time."

Alinda hurriedly said, "I have time now. Can you take me to see them?"

"Then... alright."

Yang Luo thought that there was nothing much to do now, so he nodded and agreed.

But at this moment...

A call was made to Alinda's phone.

"Sorry, I have to take this call."

Alinda said and walked to the side to answer the call.

After the call, Alinda walked over and said helplessly, "Smith called just now and said that a seriously ill patient needs my help with the surgery.

Looks like I'll have to delay the meeting with those old Chinese doctors."

Yang Luo said, "It's fine. Go and do your work first. After you're done, you can contact me anytime."

Alinda thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Yang, why don't you come with me?"

"After I'm done with the surgery, I can go with you to meet those old Chinese doctors."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go with you."

Alinda said, "Smith said that someone will pick me up just now. They'll probably be here soon.

Let's wait at the entrance of the company."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and said to Prajna, "Prajna, tell Qingmei that I'm going out."

Prajna spread her hands and said, "Go, go. In any case, you're late. Sister Su will scold you, not me."

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched as he said, "Tell Qingmei that I'll be back as soon as possible."

With that, Yang Luo followed Alinda to the entrance of the company.

After a short wait...

A dark green SUV with a special license plate drove over from afar and stopped in front of the company.

The car door opened.

A tall, straight middle-aged man with close-cropped hair, thick black eyebrows, and dark skin strode over.

Looking at his slightly bulging temples and the calluses on his hands, it was not difficult to tell that he was a martial artist.

Yang Luo looked at the car and then at the middle-aged man. He narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seemed that the person who invited Alinda to treat her was probably someone with an extraordinary background.

When the middle-aged man approached, he smiled and extended his hand to Alinda, "Hello, President Alinda. I'm He Yinghao. Mr. Smith asked me to pick you up."

Alinda reached out to shake his hand, "Hello, Mr. He."

Hearing how he addressed Alinda, Yang Luo was stunned, "Miss Alinda, are you the president of the Western Medical Association?!"

Alinda smiled calmly and said, "Mr. Yang, I'm sorry for hiding it from you just now.

"Yes, I'm the current president of the Western Medical Association."

"This...!"

Yang Luo's eyes were filled with surprise.

He did not expect this woman in front of him to be the president of the Western Medical Association!

Most importantly, wasn't she too young to be the president of the Western Medical Association?

No wonder he felt that she had an extraordinary aura when he saw her just now.

Of course, Yang Luo naturally would not underestimate Alinda just because she was young.

Since this woman could become the president of the Western Medical Association, she must have something extraordinary.

"President Alinda, who is this?"

He Yinghao looked up at Yang Luo..

Chapter 235:I Can Treat You

Alinda introduced, "This is my friend, Yang Luo. He's a Chinese doctor."



After a pause, Alinda asked, “Mr. He, I want to bring Mr. Yang to see the patient. I wonder if it’s possible?”

“Since you’re President Alinda’s friend, of course he can.”

He Yinghao nodded and extended his hand to Yang Luo with a smile, “Hello, Mr. Yang.”

“Nice to meet you.”

Yang Luo smiled back and shook hands with He Yinghao.

As they shook hands, He Yinghao sized up Yang Luo.

But no matter how he looked at it, Yang Luo gave him an ordinary feeling.

He Yinghao retracted his hand and made an inviting gesture, “President Alinda, Mr. Yang, please!”

Then, Yang Luo got into the car with Alinda and He Yinghao and drove away from Hua Mei Biomedical.

On the way...

Alinda asked, “Mr. He, how is the patient’s condition now?”

He Yinghao said, “My father’s condition is not good now. He has been in a coma.

Vice President Smith and the other doctors said that my father had to undergo surgery as soon as possible.

Otherwise, I’m afraid my father won’t make it through tonight.”

Alinda said, “Do you have any information on the patient? Let me take a look.” He Yinghao picked up a document from the passenger seat and handed it to

Alinda.

Alinda took the information and looked at it.

Yang Luo also took a look by the side.

After watching for a while, Alinda’s expression darkened. “Mr. He, your father’s condition is too serious.

There’s a piece of shrapnel in his heart, two in his kidneys, and three in his lungs.

“Also, according to the information, these shrapnel fragments have been in your father’s body for many years.

“I’m very curious. Why didn’t you perform the surgery before?”

He Yinghao said bitterly, “When my father was young, he fought in a few battles and was injured.

However, at that time, the medical conditions were limited. Although a portion of the shrapnel was removed, there was still a portion of the shrapnel left in my father's body that could not be removed.

All these years, my father had been relying on medicine to maintain himself.

There were no more problems.

**“However, I didn't expect that the problem with Father's body some time ago would be caused by these shrapnel.”**

Hearing He Yinghao's words, Yang Luo understood what was going on.

Back then, China was involved in turmoil and countless wars.

It was also because there were people like He Yinghao's father who had sacrificed their lives to protect China that China was now peaceful and harmonious.

Yang Luo still respected these people from the older generation.

Alinda nodded and said, “Mr. He, these shrapnel is almost considered to be one with your father's heart, kidneys, and lungs.

To forcibly remove shrapnel, your father's heart, kidneys, and lungs will bleed profusely, which is extremely dangerous.

**“Therefore, Mr. He, I can tell you clearly now that even if it's an operation, your father's chances of survival are probably only 30%.”**

**“What?!”**

30%?!”

He Yinghao was shocked. His eyes were red as he hissed, “President Alinda, you're the president of the Western Medical Association and the authority of Western medicine. Can't you do it?”

Alinda sighed and said, “A surgery like this is really too difficult. Even if other top doctors in the world take action, the chances of saving your father are less than 30%.”

He Yinghao pleaded, “President Alinda, I beg you, you have to save my father! “As long as you can save my father, our He family will definitely reward you heavily!”

Alinda said, “I have to see the patient's actual situation before I can make a decision. However, don't have too much hope.”

**“Alright.”**

He Yinghao nodded weakly.

**“In my opinion, it shouldn't be too difficult to remove all the shrapnel and save your father.”**

Yang Luo, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke out.

**“Ah?”**

Alinda looked at Yang Luo in surprise, “Mr. Yang, is what you said true?!”

“Of course it’s true.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If I were to perform this surgery, the chances of the patient surviving would be at least 70%.”

“How... how is this possible?!”

Alinda looked at Yang Luo in shock.

He Yinghao was stunned for a moment before he smiled bitterly and said, “Mr.

Yang, I know you want to comfort me.

However, since even President Alinda had said so, there should be no mistake. “Besides, I’ve never heard of Chinese medicine being able to perform surgery.” “I’ve also never heard of Chinese medicine being able to perform surgery.” Alinda added.

Yang Luo said, “Just because you haven’t heard of it doesn’t mean that Chinese medicine can’t do surgery.

Traditional Chinese medicine can indeed perform surgery, and you can even trace this back to a very long history.

“For example, the Divine Doctor Hua Tuo, the famous doctor from the palace,

Yuan Fang, and the others have all undertaken surgery for their patients...”

He Yinghao directly interrupted, “Mr. Yang, perhaps there was indeed a Chinese doctor who could perform surgery in the past.

“But now, our Chinese medicine has already declined, and no other Chinese medicine practitioner can perform surgery.

Therefore, Mr. Yang, you don’t need to say any more.

If it’s surgery, I believe in Western medicine more than Chinese medicine.”

Yang Luo frowned and said, “Mr. He, I can try.”

If it was an ordinary person who did not believe him, he would naturally not interfere.

However, He Yinghao’s father was worthy of his respect, so he wanted to make a move.

He Yinghao frowned and said in a solemn tone, “Mr. Yang, my father’s health can’t withstand random tests!

If not for President Alinda, do you believe that I would chase you out of the car now?!”

Alinda shook her head at Yang Luo and said to He Yinghao, “Mr. He, don’t be angry. Mr. Yang only has good intentions.”

He Yinghao nodded and did not look at Yang Luo again. He focused on driving.

Yang Luo sighed and did not say anything else.

At the same time...

Dream Chaser Charity Foundation Building.

Li Xuemei stood at the door with the children of the Sunshine Welfare Institute.

Meanwhile, the staff of the welfare institute pulled up a banner.

The banner read: Dream Chaser Charity Foundation embezzled 51.5 million donations from Sunshine Welfare Institute and beat up the employees of the welfare institute. It's intolerable!

At this moment, the employees entering and leaving the building as well as passersby saw this scene and pointed at it.

**“What's going on? Could it be that the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation really embezzled the charity donation from the Sunshine Welfare Institute?”**

**“It must be true. It's said that the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation has been embezzling donations from the various welfare institutes in Jiang City. Those welfare institutes have also come to cause trouble, but they've all been suppressed!”**

**“It's said that this Dream Chaser Charity Foundation has a deep background. How can these small welfare institutes win?”**

**“Isn't that so? When faced with such a situation, these small welfare institutes can only admit defeat!”**

The onlookers whispered and shook their heads with sighs.

At this moment, a group of security officers walked out of the building.

The captain of the security officer glared at Li Xuemei and the others and said fiercely, “Don't cause trouble here.. Hurry up and get lost!”

Chapter 236: A Ray Of Hope!

Li Xuemei said, “If President Lu doesn't return the money to us, we won't leave!”

**“Return money! Return money! Return money!”**

The employees and children also waved their fists and shouted.

**“You guys...”**

The security officer captain looked furious, “What nonsense are you talking about? When did our foundation embezzle your donations?

Scram, scram, scram quickly!”

Li Xuemei said in a deep voice, “It’s fine if you don’t admit it. We have evidence in our hands!

“Last night, the surveillance cameras of our welfare institute captured your actions. You have to return the money!”

“That’s right! Return the money!”

“Pay up!”

The employees also echoed.

“Captain Liu, what should we do now? Should we attack?”

A security officer asked the security officer captain.

The security officer frowned and said, “Don’t do anything yet. I’ll ask the president what to do.”

As he spoke, the security officer captain walked to the side and took out his phone to make a call.

At this moment...

In the president’s office.

A young woman in hot clothes and heavy makeup was sitting on the lap of a fat, bald middle-aged man. She said coquettishly, “Darling, now that you’ve gotten the money, you have to avenge me later!”

This young woman was the internet celebrity who had been fired from Fireworks Live Streaming, Qiao Lijiao.

As for this middle-aged man, he was the president of the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation, Lu Minghui.

Lu Minghui was Qiao Lijiao’s number one fan, so Qiao Lijiao had known Lu Minghui for a long time.

Last night, the more Qiao Lijiao thought about it, the more unhappy she became. Therefore, she told Lu Minghui about the charity donation that Sunshine Welfare Institute received.

That was why Lu Minghui sent people to the Sunshine Welfare Institute to ask for money.

Lu Minghui hugged Qiao Lijiao’s waist and said with a smile, “Jiaojiao, don’t worry. Leave this to me.”

No matter who bullies you, I’ll help you kill them.”

Qiao Li smiled charmingly and said, “Thank you, darling.”

“Jiaojiao, I can’t wait any longer. Let’s begin.”

Lu Minghui laughed and was about to kiss Qiao Lijiao.

However, Qiao Lijiao was reluctant to respond to him, “Aiya, don’t.”

However, at this moment, a call was made to the landline on the table.

“Who’s interrupting my fun!”

Lu Minghui said unhappily and picked up the call.

“Who is it? What’s the matter?”

“President, that old thing from the welfare home refused to leave and insisted that we return the money. What should we do now?”

The security officer’s voice sounded.

Lu Minghui said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry about that old woman. When she sees that it’s useless later, she’ll naturally leave.”

The security officer captain continued, “But President, there are more and more people watching. What should we do?”

Lu Minghui said angrily, “You still have to ask me that? Just chase them away!

Alright, I have something important to do now. Don’t call me if there’s nothing else!”

“Yes, President!”

The security officer nodded.

“A bunch of good-for-nothings. Why do you need to ask me about such a small matter?”

Lu Minghui hung up the phone while cursing.

Qiao Lijiao asked, “Darling, that old thing hasn’t left yet?”

“That’s right.”

Lu Minghui nodded and said unhappily, “I didn’t expect this old thing to be so ignorant and even cause trouble here.”

Qiao Lijiao asked, “Darling, will anything happen?”

“Don’t worry, nothing will happen.

I’ve done this more than once. I’ve suppressed it every time.”

Lu Minghui said indifferently, then smiled evilly, “Jiaojiao, let’s get down to business!”

As he spoke, Lu Minghui pressed Qiao Lijiao onto the desk...

At the same time...

Yang Luo and Alinda took a car and arrived at the entrance of a private hospital called “Renji”.

He saw many solemn-looking soldiers guarding the door.

After getting out of the car, He Yinghao brought Yang Luo and Alinda into the private hospital.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a special care ward.

There were also many soldiers guarding the door of the ward.

As soon as he entered the ward, he saw many doctors in white coats discussing their conditions.

These doctors were all famous western doctors in China. They had published many papers in the world of medicine and had even participated in the editing of medical books.

Smith and his team were among them.

In addition to the doctor, the patient's family was also present.

Lying on the bed was a thin, white-haired old man.

The old man's face was full of wrinkles, showcasing the ravage of time.

This old man was the current commander of the Jiangnan war zone, He Wanli.

**"President, you're finally here!"**

Seeing Alinda enter, Smith and the others quickly came up to her.

**"Mr. Yang, you're here too!"**

When Smith saw Yang Luo, a hint of surprise appeared in his eyes.

**"Mr. Smith, you know Mr. Yang too?"**

He Yinghao asked in confusion.

Smith nodded and said, "Of course I know him. Mr. Yang is a very proficient Chinese doctor.

Not long ago, Mr. Jin Yumin, the jade tycoon, contracted a very strange illness. He invited me and my team to treat him, but we were helpless.

Fortunately, Mr. Yang was present at that time, so he was able to treat Mr. Jin Yumin."

**"Oh..."**

He Yinghao nodded in realization and looked up at Yang Luo.

However, at the thought that Yang Luo was only a Chinese doctor, he was a little disappointed.

After all, his father wanted to perform surgery. Clearly, Chinese medicine could not do it.

**"Smith, how's the patient's condition now?"**

Alinda asked directly.

Smith said, "President, the patient's condition is getting worse.

If he doesn't undergo surgery soon, he probably won't be able to last past 10 pm tonight.

However, with the patient's current situation, it would be too difficult for him to undergo surgery.

It's impossible for us to complete this surgery."

Alinda did not say anything else. Instead, she carefully checked He Wanli's body again.

After the examination, Alinda said to He Yinghao, "Mr. He, your father's health is indeed very bad. He needs to undergo surgery as soon as possible."

After a pause, Alinda continued, “However, this surgery is very difficult. Even if you do it, the chances of your father coming back to life are very minute.

Therefore, Mr. He, please consider it carefully.

If we want to do it, we’ll do it now. We can’t waste any more time.

The longer this drags on, the worse your father’s health will be.”

“Old He, Father will die if he doesn’t undergo surgery. He might also die if he undergoes surgery. What should we do now?!”

“Dad, will Grandpa really die? Do you want to undergo surgery or not? Please make a decision!”

“It’s better not to torment the Old Master anymore. If the surgery fails, the Old Master will suffer again!”

He Yinghao’s family members all choked up and were at a loss.

Alinda, Smith, and the others did not speak. They just waited quietly for him to make a decision.

Yang Luo remained silent as well.

In fact, when Alinda was checking He Wanli’s body just now, he had also done his own diagnosis.

He had absolute confidence in saving this old man.

However, now that He Yinghao did not believe him, he naturally would not force him.

Of course, he also wanted to see Alinda’s medical skills.

Perhaps this woman could really save this old man..

Chapter 237: Patient Dies!

At this moment, He Yinghao clenched his fists tightly and fell into a dilemma.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

He Yinghao took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. “Yes, we have to do this surgery!

As long as there’s a glimmer of hope, we can’t give up!”

Hearing He Yinghao’s words, a hint of admiration appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes.

It seemed that He Yinghao was quite the straightforward person.

He Yinghao turned to look at Alinda and the others and said, “Regardless of whether you can save my father, I won’t blame you!

Therefore, please do your best to save my father!”

Smith said, “Mr. He, don’t worry. We’ll do our best!”



Alinda threw her backpack aside and said, "Alright, let's not talk anymore.

Hurry up and start preparing!"

"Yes!"

Smith and the others responded in shock.

Half an hour later.

The nurse pushed He Wanli into the operating theater.

Alinda, Smith, and the others also started to prepare. They changed into sterile clothes and entered the operating theater one after another.

He Wanli and the others also rushed to the operating theater.

Yang Luo followed.

The operating theater was made of tempered glass, so the people outside could clearly see the situation inside.

Upon seeing that he could pay attention to the situation in the operating theater, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

If Alinda and the others could save He Wanli later, he would not have to do anything.

If he couldn't save her, it wouldn't be too late for him to take action.

Not long after...

The surgery began.

He Yinghao and the others looked at the situation in the operating theater nervously, their faces filled with anxiety.

Everyone was praying that the surgery would go smoothly.

Alinda acted as the chief surgeon, and Smith and the others cooperated alongside her.

The surgery proceeded in an orderly manner.

Seeing Alinda's smooth surgery process, Yang Luo's eyes revealed a hint of approval.

Seconds ticked by.

Unknowingly, more than an hour had passed.

The first half of the process was very smooth.

Finally, the surgery reached the most critical juncture.

Alinda began to take out the shrapnel from He Wanli's lungs.

However, just as Alinda was halfway through taking it out...

Suddenly!

Beep beep beep!

One by one, the instruments started blare out in alarms!

“President, the patient’s lungs are bleeding too much and his breathing has become uneven!”

Smith quickly reported the situation.

“Emergency stop the bleeding, increase the blood volume, expand the blood volume, and inject epinephrine!”

Alinda however remained calm and gave out the order.

“Hemostasis complete!”

“His blood volume has increased!”

“The blood volume circuit has been expanded!”

“Epinephrine injected!”

As one order after another was executed, Alinda finally successfully took out the first fingernail-sized piece of shrapnel.

After taking out the first piece of shrapnel, Alinda asked, “How’s the patient’s condition now?”

“Breathing is normal!”

“Heartbeat is normal!”

“The blood loss is normal!”

Hearing the reports from the doctors, Alinda heaved a sigh of relief.

“Continue!”

At this moment, the family members outside the operating theater were all extremely excited when they saw that Alinda had successfully taken out a piece of shrapnel and that He Wanli was not in danger.

Yang Luo also nodded in satisfaction.

This woman was indeed worthy of being the president of the Western Medical Association. She was indeed capable.

Moreover, in such a dangerous situation just now, this woman could still remain calm and not panic at all. This temperament was not something an ordinary doctor could do.

Time continued to pass.

Very quickly, another two hours passed.

Alinda also began to take the second piece of shrapnel from He Wanli’s lungs.

However, just as the second piece of shrapnel was taken out...

Beep beep beep!

The alarm sounded again!

“President, the patient’s bleeding has increased again!”

“Can you stop the bleeding?”

“There’s no way to stop the bleeding!”

“President, the patient’s lung wound is too big and can’t be repaired!”

“Emergency suture!”

“It’s too late!”

“Doctor Alinda, the patient’s heartbeat is getting weaker and weaker!”

“Continue injecting epinephrine! Defibrillation!”

“The adrenaline’s not working!”

“The heartbeat continues to weaken!”

“50, 30, 10... Cardiac arrest!”

Beep!

With an ear-piercing alarm, the originally fluctuating ECG completely calmed down!

The red light at the entrance of the operating theater also lit up!

Alinda and the others did not continue their next step. They only stared blankly at the patient on the bed!

“What happened? Why isn’t the surgery continuing?!”

“Could it be that the surgery failed?!”

“No, that’s impossible!”

He Wanli’s family members spoke one after another, not understanding what was going on.

He Yinghao’s hands supported himself against the glass wall. His eyes were bloodshot as he stared fixedly at the operating theater. His entire body began to tremble.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart. It seemed that they had failed in the end.

At this moment, in the operating theater.

Alinda was stunned for a moment before saying loudly, “What are you waiting for?

Continue, continue!”

As she spoke, Alinda was about to continue the surgery...

Smith quickly pulled Alinda back and said, “President, the patient no longer has a heartbeat. The patient is already dead. There’s no point in continuing the surgery!”

“He’s not dead. The patient isn’t dead yet!”

Alinda refused to accept this fact, "I can continue the surgery. I can continue!"

Smith shook his head and said to the doctors, "Hold the president back. Don't let her continue!"

"Yes!"

The doctors nodded and walked forward to hold Alinda back.

Smith turned around and walked out of the operating theater.

"Mr. Smith, how is it? How's my father?!"

"Doctor, is my grandfather alright? Tell me quickly!"

He Yinghao and the others ran over and hurriedly asked.

Smith sighed and said, "Everyone, I'm really sorry. We've tried our best..."

"No... No... No!"

"Father isn't dead... Father isn't dead!"

"Doctor, please save my grandfather. My grandfather can't die. He can't die!"

The family members sobbed, their faces filled with grief.

He Yinghao remained silent, but the tears in the corners of his eyes could not stop flowing.

As an iron-blooded man, he had always shed blood without tears.

But now that he heard that his father was dead, he completely broke down and shed tears.

"The patient can still be saved. Let me try!"

At this moment, Yang Luo strode over.

Instantly, everyone turned to look at Yang Luo.

Smith said helplessly, "Mr. Yang, although your medical skills are very good, the patient is already dead. No matter how good his medical skills are, he won't live anymore."

"Mr. Yang, can you really save my father?!"

However, He Yinghao seemed to have grabbed onto a straw to clutch at and grabbed Yang Luo's arm tightly.

"Yes."

Yang Luo spat out a word and added, "Of course, if we delay any longer, even I won't be able to save your father."

"Alright!"

He Yinghao took a deep breath and stared intently at Yang Luo. "Mr. Yang, as long as you can save my father, you will be the He family's great benefactor!"

No matter what help you need from us in the future, we will definitely not refuse!”

Yang Luo nodded and did not say anything else. He walked straight into the operating theater..

Chapter 238: Chinese Medicine Can Do Surgery Too!

“Mr. Yang, aren’t you going to wear sterile clothes?”

Smith hurried after him.

“I don’t need that.”

Yang Luo simply replied.

With his True Qi protecting his body, he did not have to worry about himself and the patient being infected.

When the door of the operating theater was closed, He Yinghao and the others looked at the operating theater again.

Actually, He Yinghao still did not believe that Yang Luo could perform surgery and save his father.

After all, he had never heard of Chinese medicine being able to perform surgery.

However, there was no other way.

He could only pin his last hope on Yang Luo.

Hopefully, a miracle would happen.

At this moment, Alinda, who was standing in front of the operating table in a daze, saw Yang Luo enter and immediately came back to her senses.

“Mr. Yang, why did you come in?”

Alinda asked in confusion.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “To save someone, of course!”

“Save someone?”

Tears flickered in Alinda’s eyes as she choked, “But the patient is already dead.

I couldn’t save him!”

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “If I say the patient isn’t dead, then he’s not dead. I can save him!”

“Mr. Yang, the patient is indeed dead. He doesn’t even have a heartbeat!”

“Sir, the patient is already dead. Don’t come and cause trouble!”

“Unless an immortal descends to the mortal world, no one can save this patient!”

“Besides, Chinese medicine can’t do surgery!”

At this moment, the doctors from Smith’s team and the Chinese doctors all spoke up. They did not believe Yang Luo at all.

“I will prove to you that Chinese medicine can also perform surgery. I can also save this patient!”

Yang Luo said calmly. Then, he quickly took out the silver needle box, opened it, and placed it on the table at the side.

Then, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

Swish!

The silver needle flew out of the silver needle box and drew an arc in the sky, instantly piercing into an acupuncture point on He Wanli’s body!

The moment the silver needle pierced through!

Beep, beep, beep...

A sound suddenly sounded in the originally silent operating theater!

Alinda, Smith, and all the other doctors turned to look at the instrument at the same time!

The next second!

Smith could not help but exclaim, “Oh my god, this can’t be true, right? Has the patient’s heartbeat actually recovered?!”

“How is this possible?! The patient’s heartbeat clearly stopped just now!”

“Is this kid a god?! How did he do it?!”

“Unbelievable! Unbelievable!”

The doctors exclaimed one after another.

Alinda’s big sapphire blue eyes widened as she looked at Yang Luo as if she was looking at a god!

He Yinghao and the others outside the operating theater were also dumbfounded!

Although they did not know much about surgery, they could still vaguely understand what the electrocardiogram meant!

Just now, the electrocardiogram had clearly formed a straight line, but now, it actually started to fluctuate once again!

“There’s hope. Father is really saved...”

He Yinghao muttered, trembling with excitement.

In the operating theater.

After performing the acupuncture, Yang Luo waved his hand again without any hesitation!

With a swish, the second silver needle flew out of the silver needle box. Then, it drew a parabola and pierced into the second acupuncture point on He Wanli's body!

Beep, beep, beep...

The second device also sounded!

**“Oh my god, the patient's breathing has recovered!”**

A doctor exclaimed again.

Alinda, Smith, and the others were also dumbfounded, thinking that they were currently hallucinating!

A middle-aged doctor wearing glasses said, “Am I dreaming? Just two needles and the patient's heartbeat and breathing are back?!”

After performing the second needle, Yang Luo did not stop at all. He waved his right hand again!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Another seven silver needles shot out from the silver needle box, drawing seven arcs in the air and piercing into seven acupuncture points on He Wanli's body!

As the seven needles landed...

Beep, beep, beep...

The third device also rang!

**“The bleeding has stopped. The patient's bleeding has stopped!”**

Smith was so excited that he almost jumped up.

**“The patient's vital signs have been restored!”**

One of the doctors was also so excited that he could not control himself.

**“It's amazing! It's simply amazing!”**

**“With just nine silver needles, the patient's heartbeat has recovered, his breathing has recovered, and even the blood has stopped. This is a miracle in the history of medicine!”**

The other doctors also exclaimed, their eyes filled with excitement and shock.

Yang Luo glanced at the doctors and said, “What are you waiting for? Hurry up and give the patient a blood transfusion!”

Alinda immediately came back to her senses and immediately ordered, “Give the patient a blood transfusion of 1,500 milliliters!”

**“Pay attention to the patient's vital signs at all times and cooperate with ATr. Yang's actions!”**

**“Yes!”**

Smith and the other doctors agreed in unison. Then, they went back to their work and got busy.

Alinda glanced at all the instruments and asked Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, what should we do next?”

Yang Luo said, “Next, we naturally have to take out the shrapnel left in the patient’s body. Just cooperate with me!”

**“Alright!”**

Alinda nodded in agreement.

**“Blood transfusion is complete!”**

At this moment, Smith reminded him.

Yang Luo nodded and sensed the location of the second piece of shrapnel in the patient’s lungs.

Then, he raised his right hand, put his index and middle fingers together, and condensed a stream of True Qi. He gently slashed at the patient’s lungs from afar!

At this moment, Yang Luo’s fingers seemed to have turned into a sharp golden scalpel!

The moment his finger swiped across!

The patient’s lungs were instantly cut open!

Then, Yang Luo’s right hand turned into a palm and continued to mobilize his True Qi!

As he mobilized his True Qi, it turned into a golden vortex in his palm and erupted with a powerful suction force!

In less than a few seconds...

Swoosh!

A piece of shrapnel the size of half a fingernail flew out of the patient’s lungs!

Yang Luo waved his right hand, and with a clang, the shrapnel landed on the tray on the table at the side!

**“The second piece of shrapnel is out!”**

Alinda’s eyes were filled with joy as she quickly asked, “How’s the patient’s current situation?”

Everything is normal!

Smith replied.

**“Very good!”**

Alina clenched her fists in excitement.

Yang Luo ignored everyone and cut open the patient’s lung again, sucking out the third piece of shrapnel!

After that, Yang Luo did not stop at all and began to remove the shrapnel from the patient’s kidney!



At this moment...

Yang Luo's expression was extremely focused. He was not disturbed by anything in the outside world and was fighting for a life with the King of Hell!

In less than five minutes.

The two pieces of shrapnel left in the patient's kidney were also taken out!

After taking out the shrapnel from the kidney, Yang Luo's gaze shifted to the patient's heart!

Although there was only one piece of shrapnel in the patient's heart...

However, the heart was one of the most important organs in the human body. There could not be any mistakes or sloppiness!

Yang Luo maintained an extremely high concentration and activated his Heavenly Eye to search for the shrapnel left in the patient's heart!

Not long after...

Yang Luo confirmed the exact location of the shrapnel!

After confirming the location, he did not hesitate at all. He placed his right index and middle fingers together and circulated his True Qi. It transformed into a sharp scalpel again and gently slashed at a part of the patient's heart!

The patient's heart was instantly cut open!

At this moment, even with the silver needles to stop the bleeding, the bleeding from the heart was still relatively large!

Chapter 239: A Hero Appears From The Young!

Seeing this, Yang Luo shouted, "Continue the blood transfusion!"

Alinda also ordered, "Continue the blood transfusion. 500 milliliters!"

Smith and the others did not hesitate and immediately carried out the order!

A few moments passed.

**"Blood transfusion is complete!"**

Smith reminded him.

Yang Luo nodded and pointed his right palm at the patient's heart. He instantly mobilized his True Qi and erupted with a powerful suction force!

Swoosh!

The piece of shrapnel that was left in his heart finally flew out!

After doing all this, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Alright, the patient's lungs, kidneys, and shrapnel from the heart have all been taken out!" Clang!

It was only when the last piece of shrapnel landed on the tray and made a sound that all the doctors in the operating theater woke up!

“Oh my god, this is no longer a miracle, but a divine intervention!”

“Oh my god, so Chinese medicine can really do surgery!”

“I’ll never forget this surgery!”

“Mr. Yang, you’re a Doctor from the Heavens, the number one Divine Doctor in the world!”

Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell. All the doctors looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Yang Luo sensed the patient’s vital signs and said, “The patient’s vital signs are normal. Next, let’s start suturing!”

“Yes!”

Alinda, Smith, and the others responded and began to suture.

While everyone was suturing,

The nine silver needles on He Wanli’s body were also trembling non-stop, transferring True Qi into He Wanli’s body continuously to repair his damaged organs and meridians.

Another hour passed.

It was not until the suture was completed that Yang Luo retracted the nine silver needles that were inserted into the patient’s body.

Alinda quickly said, “Report the patient’s physical condition!”

“Breathing is normal!”

“Heartbeat is normal!”

“Lungs are normal!”

“The kidneys are normal!”

Everything is normal!

As voices sounded...

“It’s a success! This surgery is a success!”

The entire operating theater was filled with cheers.

“Thank you, Mr. Yang, for letting us see the miracles of medicine!”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang, for letting us see the wonders of Chinese medicine!”

“Mr. Yang, I’m deeply honored to be able to complete this impossible surgery with you!”

Alinda, Smith, and all the doctors present bowed deeply to Yang Luo at the same time!

They had endless admiration, respect, and gratitude for Yang Luo!

At this moment, outside the operating theater.

He Yinghao and the others were a little stunned when they saw the doctors in the operating theater cheering.

“What’s the situation now? Could it be that the surgery was successful?”

“Did the surgery really succeed? Doesn’t that mean that Father is fine?”

Everyone discussed among themselves, their eyes filled with nervousness and apprehension.

He Yinghao, on the other hand, stared intently at the operating theater. He was also very excited.

As they continued to discuss outside...

The door of the operating theater opened.

Yang Luo, Alinda, and Smith walked out.

“How did the surgery go?”

“Is my father alive?”

He Yinghao and the others quickly went forward to welcome him.

Smith laughed and said, “Everyone, the surgery was very successful. All the shrapnel in the patient’s body has been removed, and he’s completely out of danger!”

“Oh my god, is this true? The surgery was really successful?!”

“Father is alive. That’s great, that’s great!”

“Thank you, doctor. Thank you, doctor!”

He Yinghao and the others cried tears of joy and thanked him repeatedly.

Alinda waved her hand and said, “Without Mr. Yang, this surgery would not have succeeded at all. If you want to thank someone, thank Mr. Yang!” “Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

All of He Wanli’s family members bowed and thanked Yang Luo.

He Yinghao even knelt down with a plop. His eyes were red as he said gratefully, “Mr. Yang, thank you for using your amazing hand to save my father!

Previously, I even doubted your medical skills and felt that Chinese medicine could not do surgery. I was really stupid!

In the future, you will be our He family’s benefactor. Please accept my bow!”

With that, He Yinghao was about to kowtow to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo quickly went forward and helped He Yinghao up. He smiled and said, "Mr. He, you don't have to be so polite."

Back then, Old Master He had sacrificed everything to protect the country. He was the hero of the country and the people.

I respect Old Master He's character and will definitely treat him if possible." "Thank you, thank you!"

He Yinghao grabbed Yang Luo's arm tightly, his eyes filled with endless gratitude.

At this moment, a few doctors pushed the bed out of the operating theater.

He Wanli, who was originally unconscious, had already woken up.

**"Father!"**

**"Grandpa!"**

He Wanli's family quickly surrounded him.

**"Father, you're awake!"**

He Yinghao also ran over.

He Wanli looked at his family and sighed, "You're all here. I thought I wouldn't be able to get through this..."

He Yinghao pointed at Yang Luo and choked out, "Father, this is all thanks to Mr. Yang saving you and taking out the shrapnel that has been hidden in your body for many years. Otherwise, I'm afraid you really wouldn't have survived..." "Oh?"

He Wanli turned around and looked at Yang Luo, "Little brother, were you the one who saved me?"

**"Yes."**

Yang Luo nodded and added, "Of course, I'm not the only one who saved you. Everyone else did too."

**"If not for everyone's help, I wouldn't have been able to successfully complete the surgery and save you."**

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words, Alinda, Smith, and the other doctors felt only deep respect for Yang Luo's character.

After all, it could be said that this surgery was completed by Yang Luo himself. The person who saved He Wanli was Yang Luo. They only helped out.

However, Yang Luo did not take all the credit. Instead, he mentioned them as his partners. Such morals were worth learning from each of them.

**"Good, good kid, you're indeed a young hero!"**

He Wanli looked at Yang Luo with admiration and gratitude.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Old Master He, you're the real hero!"

“Hahaha, what kind of hero am I? That’s all in the past.”

He Wanli laughed and asked, “Kid, what’s your name?”

“My name is Yang Luo.”

He Wanli nodded gently. “Little Luo, from now on, as long as you need our He family, you can contact us!”

With that, He Wanli said to He Yinghao, “Yinghao, you have to thank Little Luo!”

“Yes, Father!”

He Yinghao nodded and took out a bank card and a business card. He handed them to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, there’s 50 million yuan in this bank card. Take it as a token of our appreciation.

“This business card is my private number. If there’s anything, you can contact me at any time.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and accepted it directly.

Then, the doctor pushed He Wanli to the ward.

He Yinghao said, “Mr. Yang, President Alinda, Vice President Smith, it’s already noon. I want to treat everyone to lunch. I hope everyone will do me the honor.”

Yang Luo, Alinda, and Smith all nodded and agreed. They left the hospital and went to a nearby restaurant to eat..

Chapter 240: Being Accused!

At noon.

The scorching sun was in the sky, roasting the ground.

At the entrance of the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation’s building.

Li Xuemei, the staff of the welfare institute, and the children still stood at the entrance of the building, trying to get an answer for what happened to them.

As the sun was too hot, Li Xuemei and the others were sweating profusely from the heat.

Even though the weather was so hot, not only did the number of onlookers not decrease, but it even increased.

“Grandma, the weather is so hot. You should take the children and leave quickly to avoid heatstroke!”

“That’s right. This foundation is rich and powerful. You can’t defeat it alone!”

“It’s better for you to think of other ways. Those black-hearted fellows from the foundation won’t care about your lives at all!”

Everyone tried to persuade Li Xuemei, sympathizing with her situation.

Some people also handed Li Xuemei and the children mineral water and food.

Li Xuemei thanked them, “Thank you, everyone. I know you have good intentions, but if the foundation doesn’t give me an explanation today, I won’t leave.”

“That’s right. They have to return the money to us, or we won’t leave!”

“We definitely can’t indulge these black-hearted fellows anymore. Otherwise, they will only bully those welfare institutes even more miserably in the future!” The employees gritted their teeth and refused to leave.

Someone suggested, “It’s not good to keep standing at the door. How about this? We’ll accompany you in to look for the president of the foundation. The money was definitely swallowed by the president of the company!”

“Yes, yes, yes. Let’s rush in together!”

“Grandma, we’re willing to help you!”

“We can’t let the bad guys be so arrogant!”

Many people present also raised their arms and shouted.

“Thank you, thank you everyone!”

Li Xuemei was extremely touched. She wiped the corners of her eyes and said, “Alright, then let’s go in and look for the president of the foundation!”

With that, Li Xuemei led the employees and children towards the building.

Half of the onlookers did not move because they were afraid of causing trouble. The other half followed.

At this moment, the security officers guarding the door were shocked.

“What are they trying to do? Stop them!”

“Quick, call the captain and get someone over!”

A few security officers exclaimed.

One of the security officers started to make a call while the other security officers went forward to stop the crowd.

“Let us in, let us in!”

“Let your president come out!”

**“Pay up!” “Pay up!”**

Li Xuemei and the others also shouted.

The entrance of the building was instantly in chaos.

At this moment...

In the president's office.

After the intense battle, Lu Minghui was smoking a cigarette, his face shining with an afterglow.

Qiao Lijiao leaned against Lu Minghui's chest, her face red.

**“Darling, you're so bad.”**

Qiao Lijiao glared at Lu Minghui charmingly.

Lu Minghui hugged Qiao Lijiao's waist and laughed, “Women only like bad guys in the first place.”

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was an urgent knock on the door.

The knock on the door shocked the two of them.

Qiao Lijiao quickly got off Lu Minghui's lap and hurriedly put on her clothes.

**“Who is it?”**

Lu Minghui roared unhappily.

**“President, it's me. I have something urgent to report!”**

A female voice came from outside.

**“Come in later.”**

Lu Minghui replied and started to put on his clothes.

After putting on his clothes, Lu Minghui said, “Come in.”

The door was pushed open and a female secretary ran in.

**“President, something big has happened!”**

**“What exactly happened?”**

Lu Minghui flicked his cigarette and asked.

The female secretary said, “There's already a commotion downstairs. The people from the Sunshine Welfare Institute want to rush into the building!” “They're quite bold. How dare they cause trouble!”

Lu Minghui sneered and stubbed out his cigarette. “Let's go and take a look. I want to see what they can do!”

As he spoke, Lu Minghui stood up and brought Qiao Lijiao and the female secretary to the hall on the first floor.

When Lu Minghui and the other two arrived at the hall on the first floor, they saw that the entrance was very chaotic.

Li Xuemei and the others wanted to enter, but the security officers stopped them. Both sides pushed each other.

Screams, roars, and roars resounded non-stop.

“President?”

“President, you’re finally here!”

When the staff of the foundation saw Lu Minghui, they quickly went up to him.

Supervisor Peng Dayong hurriedly asked, “President, what should we do now? This old thing is determined to continue fighting with us!

If we let them continue to cause trouble, it will cause quite a big impact to us!”

“Make a scene? What’s there to make a fuss about!

Just this old thing wants to fight us?

What a joke!”

Lu Minghui sneered and shouted at the door, “All of you, stop!”

In an instant...

The entrance area fell silent.

Everyone looked at Lu Minghui in the hall.

Li Xuemei quickly noticed Qiao Lijiao beside Lu Minghui.

She was stunned for a moment before she reacted, “So... so you were the one who revealed the donation!”

Qiao Lijiao crossed her arms and said proudly, “That’s right. I’m the one who spilled the donation amount. What can you do to me?”

Li Xuemei said with grief and indignation, “You... Why did you do this?”

Qiao Lijiao said fiercely, “If you don’t let me have an easy time, don’t even think about having an easy time!

Old thing, I advise you to get lost quickly. Don’t even think about getting this money back!”

Li Xuemei hissed, “Aren’t you afraid of retribution for harming others like this?”

“Retribution? What retribution?”

Qiao Lijiao sneered, “Look at me now. Do I look like I’ll suffer retribution?”

“You...”

Li Xuemei pointed at Qiao Lijiao, her chest heaving with anger.

The employees of the welfare institute were also trembling with anger. “Enough!”



Lu Minghui shouted coldly and said to Li Xuemei, “Dean Li, it’s already a crime for your Sunshine Welfare Institute to privately accept donations!

Now, you even brought so many people to cause trouble. That is even more sinful!

Since it’s not easy for you to run a welfare institute, I won’t make things difficult for you. Hurry up and leave. Don’t pester me endlessly!”

“What nonsense! We are not stealing or robbing, how are we committing a crime?”

“That’s right. It’s a real crime for you to take it by force!”

The employees condemned him one after another.

“You guys are too black-hearted. Not only did you steal someone else’s money, but you even want to play the blame game!”

“It’s not easy for the old Grandma. Hurry up and return the money to her!”

The onlookers also condemned him.

Anyone could tell that Lu Minghui was trying to frame her for his crimes!

Lu Minghui’s expression turned cold. He glared at Li Xuemei and said, “Old thing, are you leaving or not?”

Li Xuemei braced herself and said, “If you don’t return the money, we won’t leave!”

“Good, very good!”

Lu Minghui was furious. He tugged at his collar and instructed the security officers, “Chase them away!

“If anyone doesn’t leave, just beat them up. If anything happens, I’ll take responsibility!”

“Yes, President!”

The group of security officers responded and took out their batons to chase them away.

Since Li Xuemei and the others were unwilling to leave, this group of security officers attacked directly.. They swung their sticks and slapped everyone, causing them to scream in pain!